

# Charlotte Martin, Drip

Drip

Jawbone clenched  
A little drip drip drench  
Some more attention, honey  
Put your hand on my hand  
Left to the clover  
And I can't roll over  
'Cause you do it so  
You do it so well

I'll feel the anointing coming over me  
And the thickness of it running down to my feet  
You're seeing in the future  
Here without the sutures  
Oh you say it now  
And say it real well

That you can't start letting me  
Can't start feeling me slide  
Oh you can't start letting me  
Can't start feeling me slide

No more labor, I must sit and savor  
In the knots you're putting inside my stomach  
Need more water if this gets much hotter  
Oh you me so  
You see me too well

My imagination  
Of your fascination  
That I swore existed in a new dimension  
Come a little closer to the engine motor  
I could love you so  
I love you so well

But you can't start letting me  
Can't start feeling me slide  
Oh you can't start letting me  
Can't start feeling me slide  
Oh you can't start letting me  
Can't start feeling me  
Can't start watching me roll on by  
Oh you can't start letting me  
Can't start feeling

I'd really like to understand this  
Pedestal that's blowing my mind this  
Try, might be the last one landing boy

Tumbling down with you on the ground  
Can't train myself to hold back any longer  
Breath mint fornicator  
I can bear it  
If you do her now  
Just do her real well

There's enough provision here to fix my vision  
I swear I think I have a superpower  
Mathematician  
Wants a nice physician  
But you told her off  
I'll tell her off well

That you can't start letting me  
Can't start feeling me slide  
Oh you can't start letting me  
Can't start feeling me slide  
Oh you can't start letting me  
Can't start feeling me  
Can't start watching me roll on by  
Oh you can't start letting me  
Can't start feeling me slide